

I WAS JUST WONDERING WHY YOU DECIDED TO DO THIS.

I'M NOT SURE. I JUST DID IT.

SO I SEE, BUT WHERE DID THE IDEA COME FROM?

MOST OF THE SOULS IN THAT RESTAURANT WERE LOCKED IN. MOST TIMES I CAN TELL.

JATER

FOR EXAMPLE, AT THE TIME, A TEACHER STOPPED IN FROM WORKING LATE GRADING PAPERS. A GOD- FEARING WOMAN, SHE WAS SET FOR HEAVEN.

THERE WAS ALSO A BUSINESSMAN. NOT AN EVIL SOUL IN THE LEAST, BUT RELIGION, TO HIM, WAS ON THE SAME PAR WITH SANTA CLAUS AND HE DIDNT BELIEVE IN EITHER. PURGATORY.

AND THEN THERE WAS A GUY WHO... WELL... I HAD VISITED HIS BASEMENT A FEW HOURS EARLIER...

...WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE?

DON'T LOOK. IT'S A PRESENT FOR YOU. JUST KEEP TALKING.



FIRST, THERE'S JATTER, THE RESTAURANT OWNER. HAPPY IN PUBLIC BUT ALONE, HIS FAITH WAVERS DUE TO AN EARLIER EVENT THAT I WAS INVOLVED WITH.



ANOTHER IS AT THE POINT IN THEIR FAITH WHERE ONE KNOWS GOD IS REAL, BUT DOESN'T KNOW IF HE IS GOOD

WELL, THOSE TWO IT WOULD ONLY BE A QUESTION OF HEAVEN OR PURGATORY...

THE OTHER TWO WERE MORE SERIOUS. THE ONE WHO COULDN'T FORGIVE THEMSELVES FOR MINOR TRESPASSES AND THE ONE WITH MASS MURDER IN THEIR PAST.

OH, I KNEW THIS WAS GONNA BE GOOD!

THERE WAS A FIFTH YOU HELD BACK AS WELL. ANOTHER FENCE-SITTER?



I IMAGINE THOSE FIVE
WERE RATHER CONFUSED FOR
AWHILE...



WELL, NATURALLY,



YOU DIDN'T MAKE YOUR
PRESENCE KNOWN RIGHT AWAY?



I DECIDED TO LET THEM
ADJUST A BIT BEFORE I
STARTED...



HOW LONG DID YOU
WAIT BEFORE YOU
ANNOUNCED YOURSELF?



I LET THEM DISCOVER ME.



WHAT THE HELL
IS THAT?!





I KNOW WHO
HE IS...



YOU'RE JACK, RIGHT?



YES.



JATTER, YOU KNOW THAT...
THAT...

YES, SHARIKA.
HE'S THE ONE WHO
TOOK ARLOEST AWAY



HE'S THE GRIM
REAPER.



WAIT! SO...THAT
MEANS WE'RE
ALL DEAD?!



WELL, IF YOU ASK
ME...



...THAT WOULD BE A
SAFE GUESS.



THIS CAN'T BE
WHAT ITS LIKE
WHEN YOU DIE...



ITS NOT.



AND IF MISTER REAPER THINKS BACK
HARD ENOUGH, HE'LL REMEMBER THAT I KNOW
THIS BECAUSE MS. ARLOEST TOLD US WHAT HAD
HAPPENED THE FIRST TIME SHE DIED.

ARLOEST? I'VE HEARD YOU TALK ABOUT HER, BUT YOU'VE NEVER REALLY SAID WHO SHE IS.



SHARIKA, IF I HAD TOLD YOU YOU'D THINK I WAS CRAZY. ARLOEST HAD DIED WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG AND THEN CAME BACK TO LIFE.



WHEN SHE CAME BACK, SHE HAD A GIFT TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE...



BUT I GUESS THE POWERS THAT BE COULDN'T STAND HAVING A MIRACLE ON THE EARTH AND SENT THIS BASTARD TO TAKE HER AWAY TO HELL.



WELL? SAY SOMETHING. THE SILENT THING WASN'T FUNNY LAST TIME EITHER



IT'S TRUE. YOU'RE ALL DEAD. A BOMB DESTROYED THE DINER, KILLING ALL INSIDE...



MY DINER WAS PACKED. WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

EVERYONE ELSE INSIDE HAD ALREADY CHOSEN THEIR DESTINATION AND THEY ARE THERE NOW...



FOUR OF YOU, HOWEVER, ARE RIDING THE FENCE. JUDGEMENT WILL DECIDE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU, BUT YOU ARE NOW BEING GIVEN THE CHANCE TO TURN THE ODDS TO YOUR FAVOR. HERE... THROUGH REMORSE, FORGIVENESS AND FAITH.



NOT ONLY IS HE A JERK, BUT HE CAN'T COUNT. THERE'S FIVE OF US.

THE FIFTH ONE IS GOING STRAIGHT TO HELL...



FOR KILLING THE REST OF YOU.



ONE OF US IS THE
BOMBER?



WELL, WHO IS
IT?



GOD DAMN IT,
TELL ME!



YEAH, TELL
US!

SHUT UP. FOR ALL
I KNOW, YOU KILLED
ME!



DON'T
START, OLD
MAN...

GUYS, GUYS, STOP
IT! THIS ISN'T
HELPING!



WHAT ABOUT YOU?!



YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU WERE
WEARING THE
BOMB!



WHAT?!
NO! NO!

IT WAS YOU! WHY ELSE
WOULD YOU LOOK LIKE THAT?
WHY??



I HAVE A WIFE AT
HOME! I'LL NEVER
SEE HER AGAIN
BECAUSE OF YOU!



REAPER! PLEASE, MAKE THEM STOP! TAKE
ME TO HELL, I KNOW I DESERVE IT!
I--I HURT SO MANY...



NOT SO
GODDAMN FAST!

RIGHT...

...HEY! HEY! UP HERE!
LOOK AT ME!

STOP IT! STOP!

I DIDN'T! I--I
COULDN'T. NOT
THIS.

Look, stop.
He didn't do
it, okay?

THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY YOU'D
KNOW FOR
SURE...

WHAT?! YOU SON
OF A BITCH, HOW
DARE YOU??

CRACK

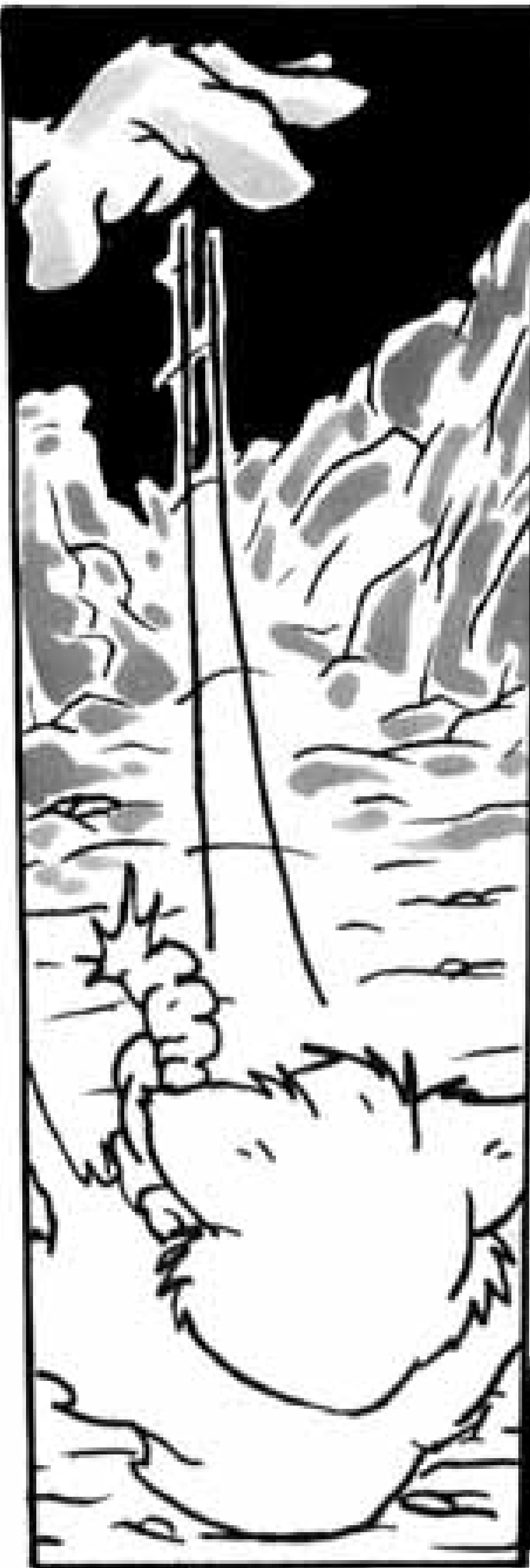
POP

WHAT ABOUT
HER?

YES, WHAT ABOUT HER? SHE'S
BEEN WAY TOO QUIET.

I WORK IN A HOSPITAL. THOSE
CUTS ON HER ARMS ARE FROM A
KNIFE, NOT A BOMB BLAST.
SHE'S A SUICIDE WAITING TO
HAPPEN!

I'VE KNOWN SHARIKA FOR YEARS!
SO WHAT IF SHE HAS PROBLEMS? SHE'D
NEVER DO SOMETHING LIKE YOU JUST
DID!



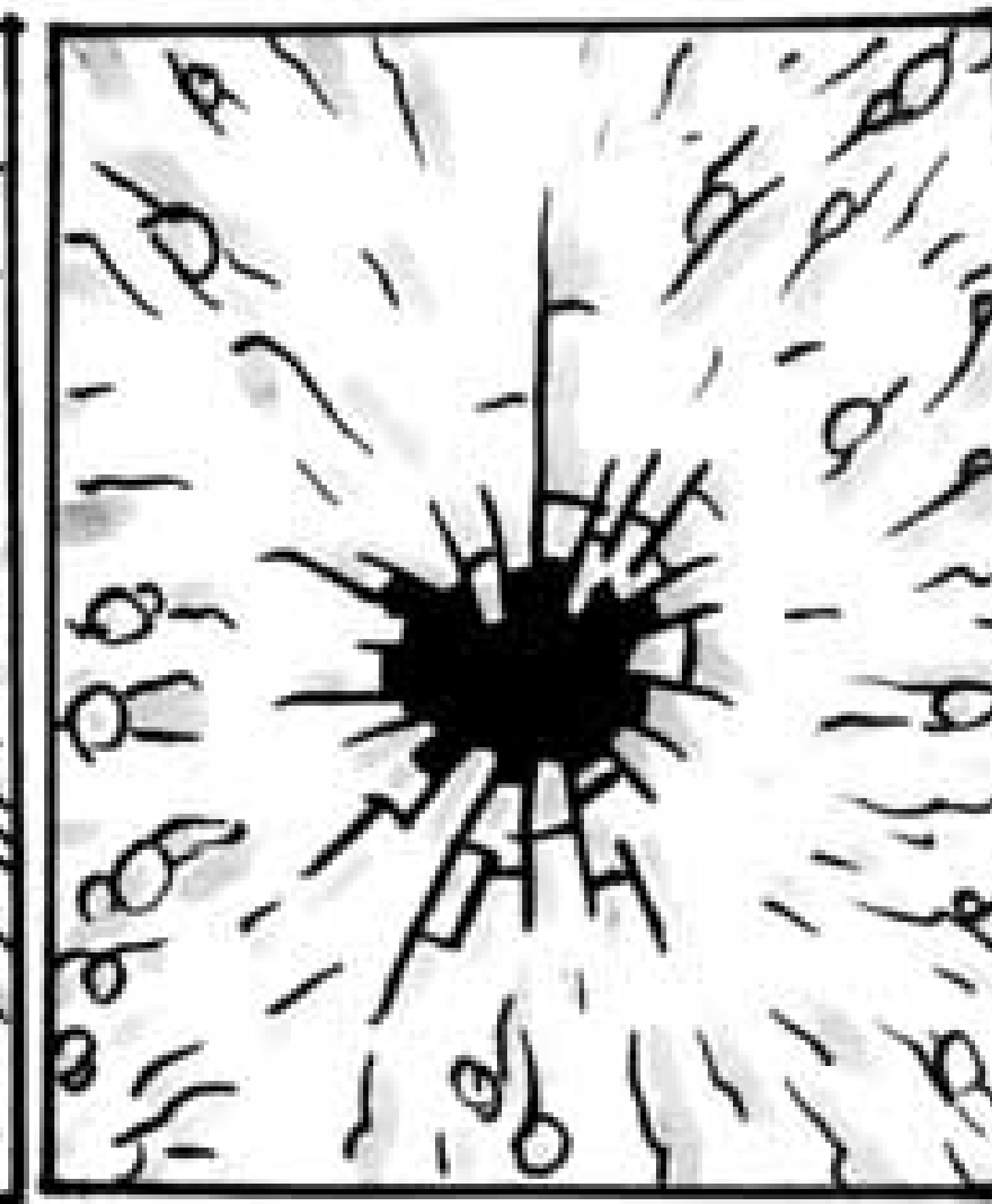
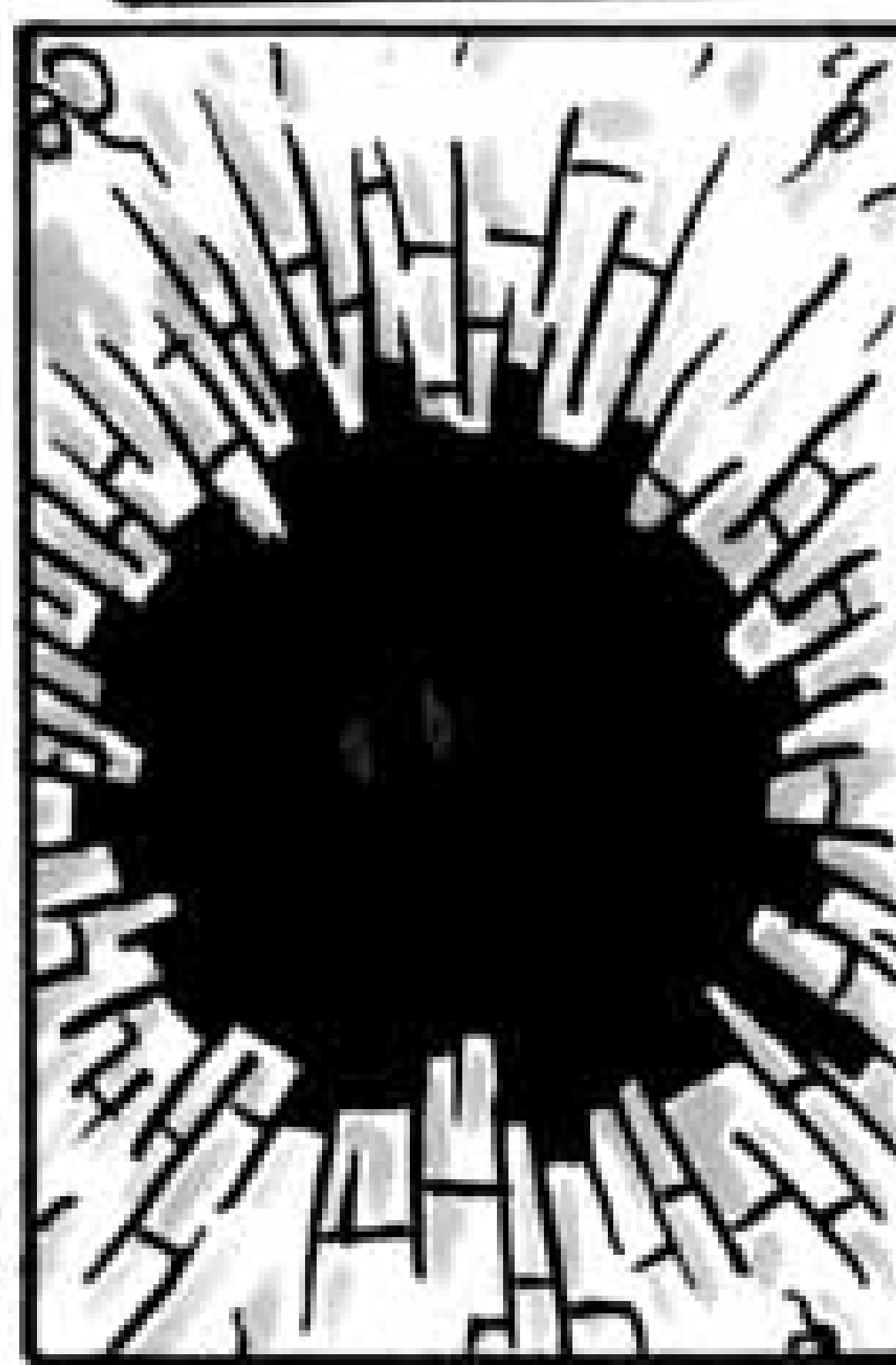
ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT!!
I ADMIT IT! I'VE KILLED!
I'VE MURDERED!

OH MY GOD...! SO IT WAS
YOU!

NO!

REAPER, PLEASE! WHAT
MORE DO YOU WANT? I'M
A SINNER! SEND ME TO
HELL! DO IT! **NOW!**

VERY
WELL.

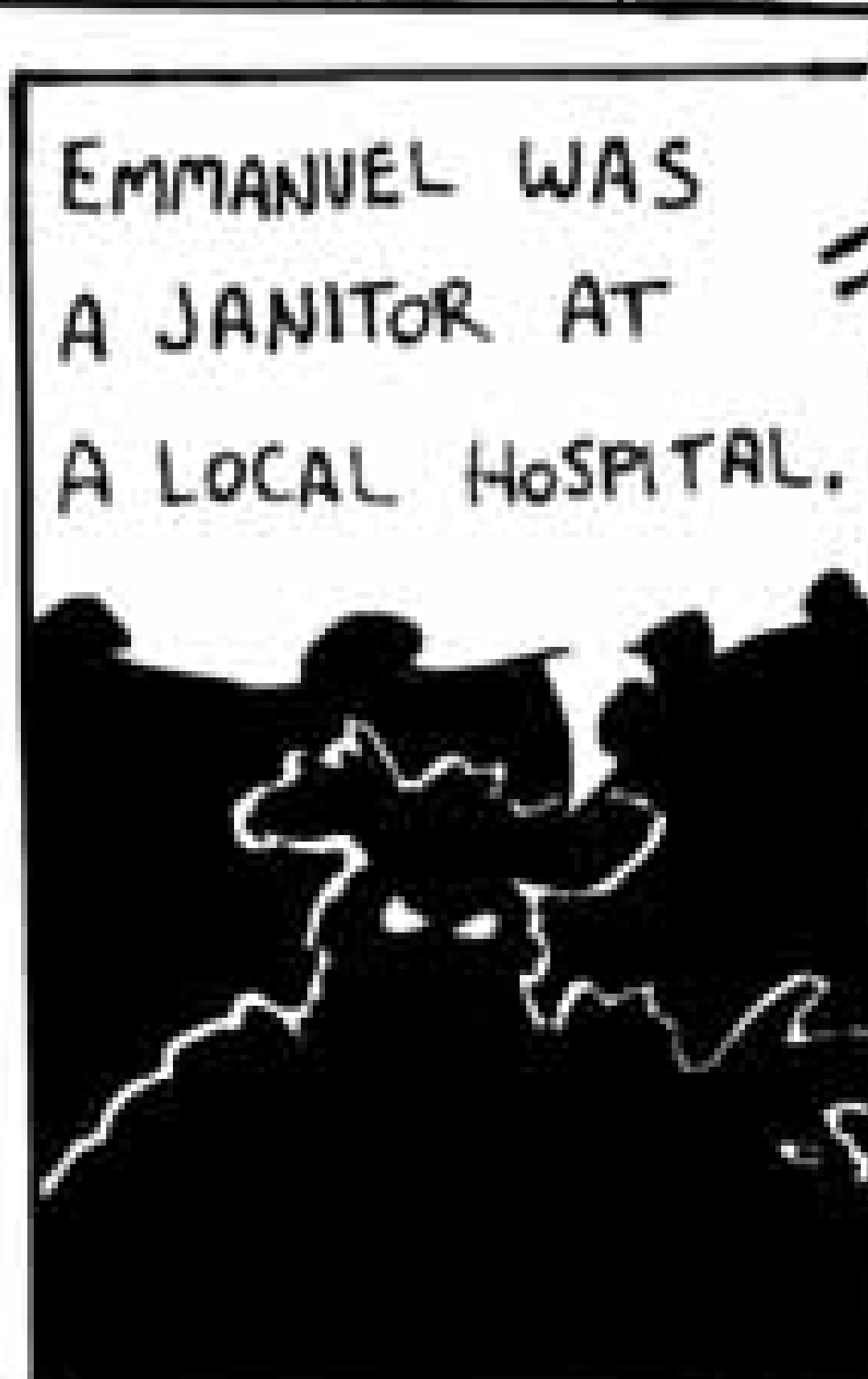




HE DID NOT KILL YOU.



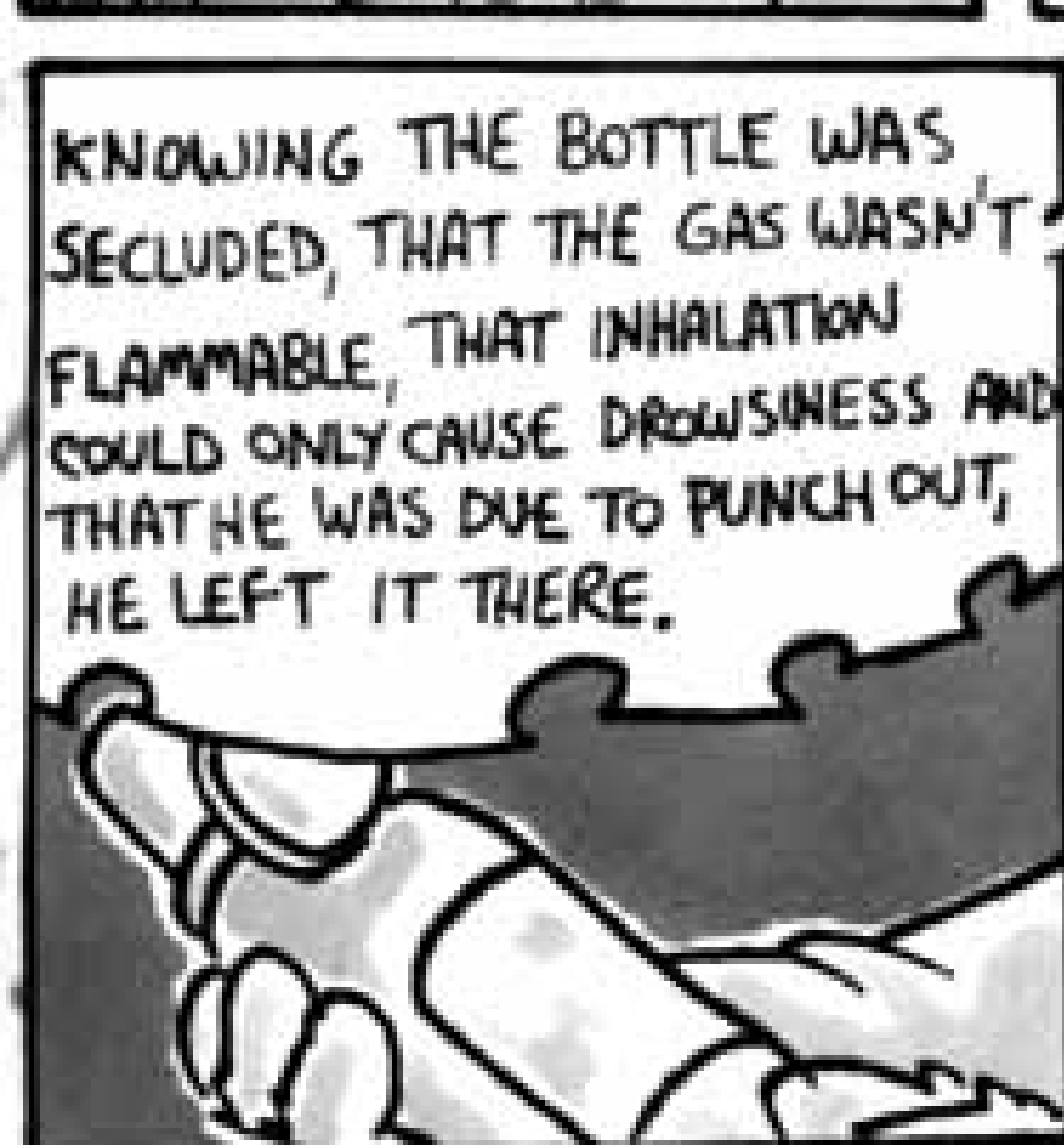
HE JUST SAID HE WAS A MURDERER! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!



EMMANUEL WAS A JANITOR AT A LOCAL HOSPITAL.



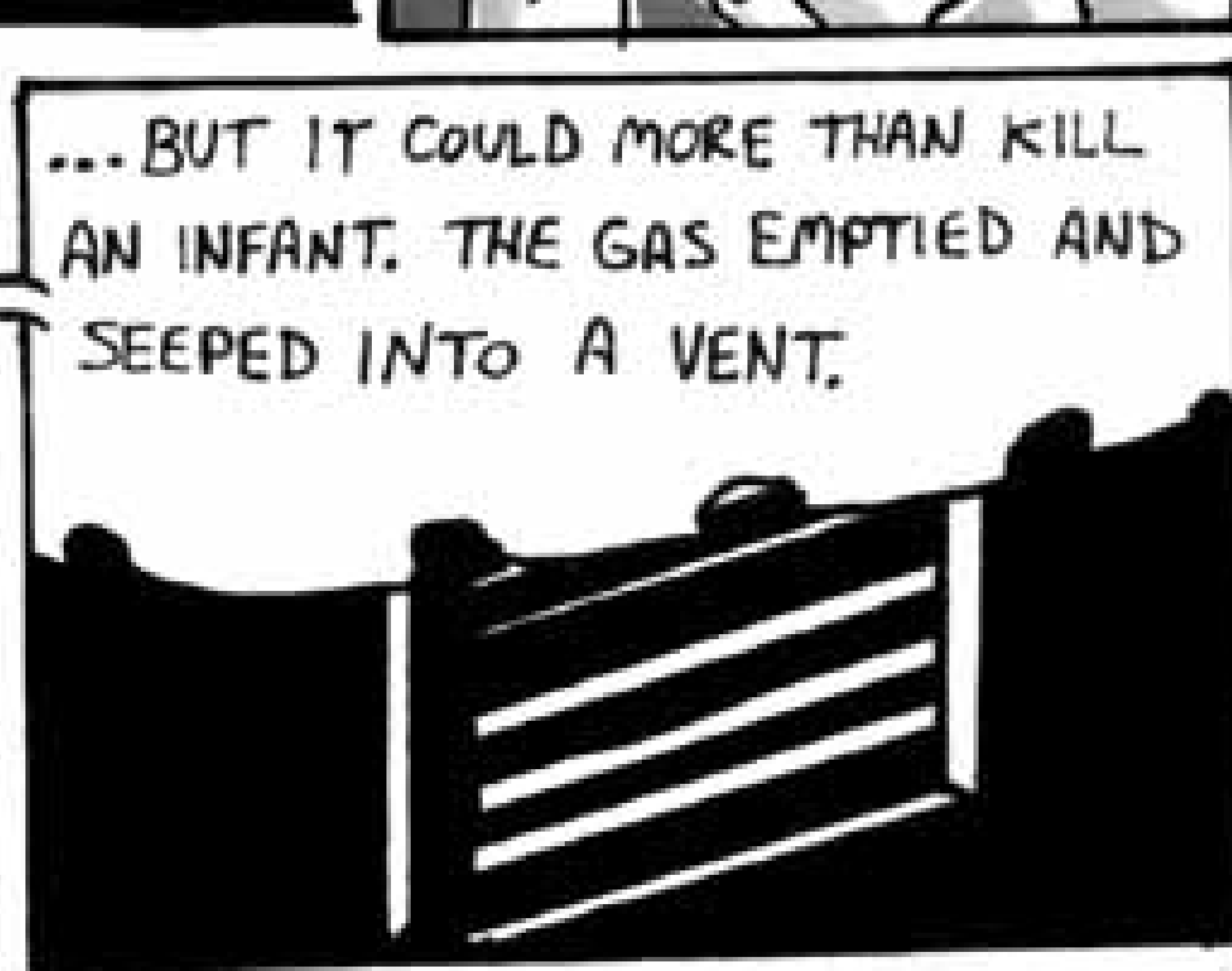
ABOUT A YEAR AGO, HE FOUND A TANK OF GAS LEAKING IN A CLOSET.



KNOWING THE BOTTLE WAS SECLUDED, THAT THE GAS WASN'T FLAMMABLE, THAT INHALATION COULD ONLY CAUSE DROWSINESS AND THAT HE WAS DUE TO PUNCH OUT, HE LEFT IT THERE.



HE WOULD DEAL WITH IT ON HIS NEXT SHIFT, HE DECIDED. THE GAS IN ITS FULL AMOUNT COULD NOT KILL A MAN...



...BUT IT COULD MORE THAN KILL AN INFANT. THE GAS EMPTIED AND SEEPED INTO A VENT.



ONE OF THE DUCTS LED DIRECTLY INTO THE MATERNITY WARD. BY MORNING, TWELVE NEWBORNS WERE DEAD.



EMMANUEL HAS ONLY TOLD FIVE OTHERS OF WHAT HE DID. YOU FOUR, AND MYSELF.

SO YOU JUST LET US
BEAT ON AN INNOCENT
GUY?!

DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE
HE WAS
VERY
INNOCENT.



STOP IT! STOP PLAYING GAMES WITH
US, DO YOU HEAR ME? DO YOU?! WHERE'S
THE SLOT WHERE I PUT IN THE QUARTER
TO MAKE YOU TALK AGAIN??



THEN AGAIN, I
SHOULDN'T EXPECT HELP
FROM YOU.

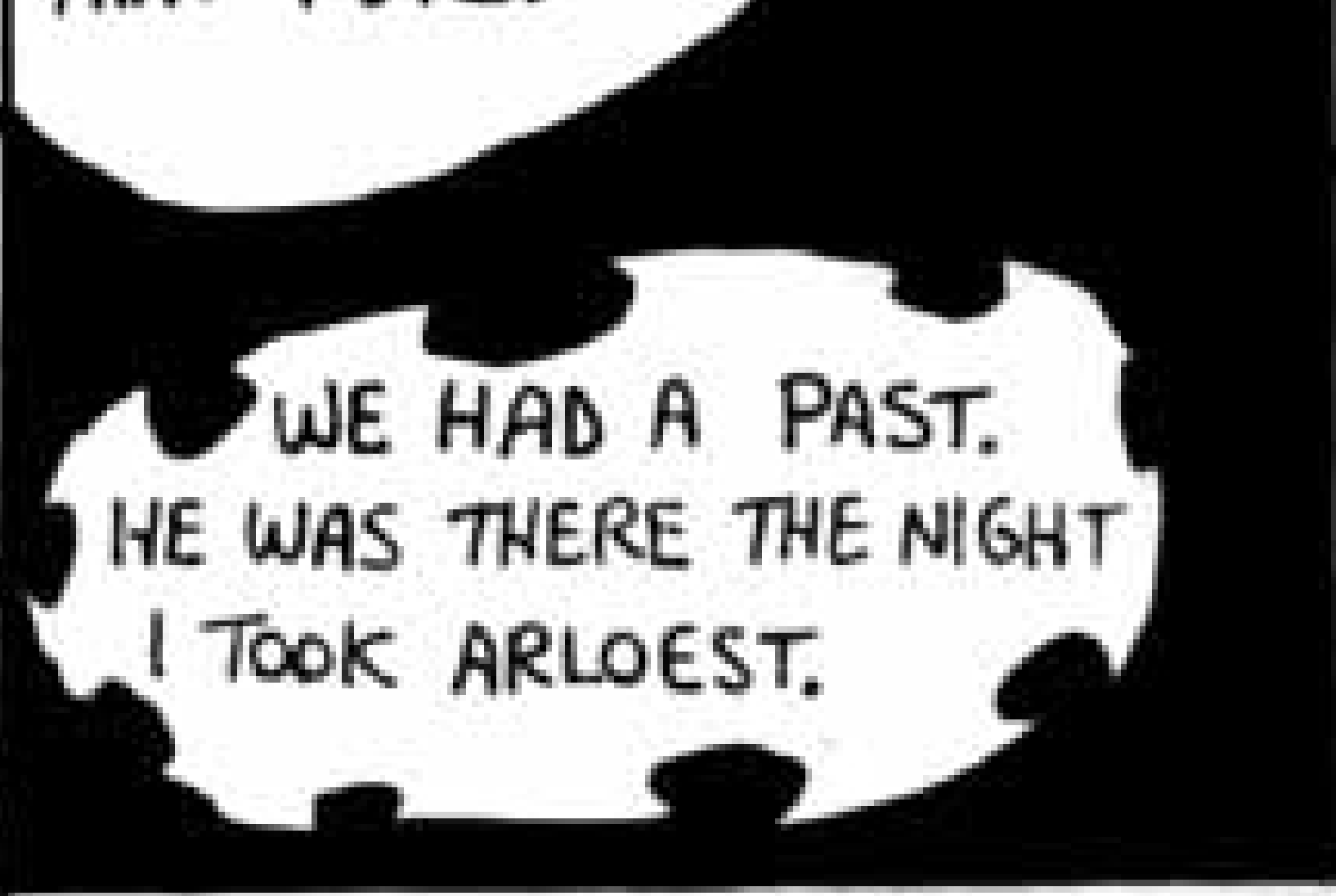


HE'S AS WORTHLESS AS ALL OTHER DIETIES.
THE ONLY JOY HE'S EVER HAD IS TAKING
THINGS.



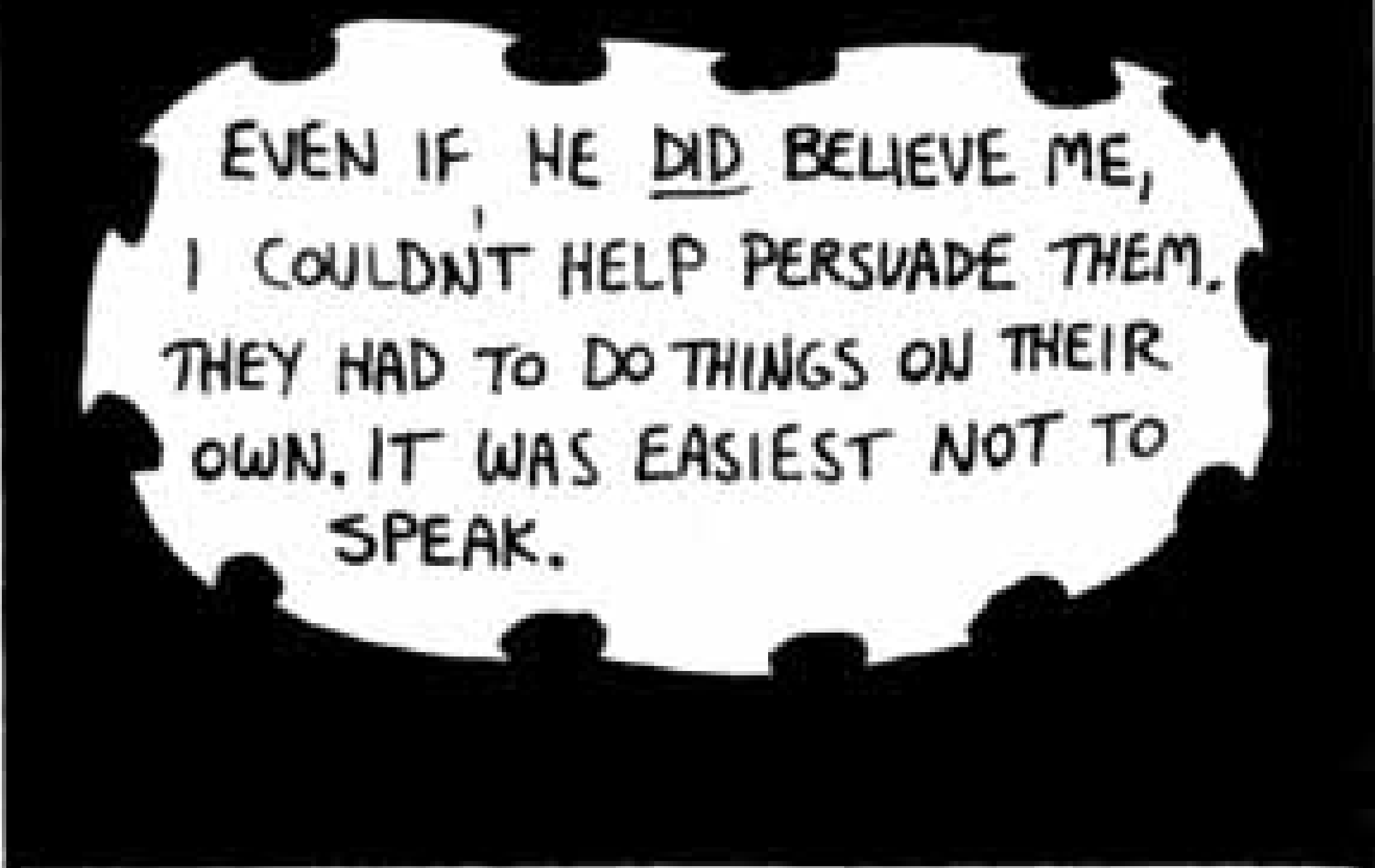
WOW. YOU TOOK
A LOT OF SHIT FROM
THAT PUTZ.

WE HAD A PAST.
HE WAS THERE THE NIGHT
I TOOK ARLOEST.



YOU COULD HAVE TOLD HIM SHE WAS
ALIVE AGAIN. WHY DIDN'T YOU? HE WOULD
HAVE LOVED TO HEAR HOW YOU YANKED HER OUT
FROM UNDER LUST. ...OR WHAT YOU FINALLY
DID TO THAT COCK.

EVEN IF HE DID BELIEVE ME,
I COULDN'T HELP PERSUADE THEM.
THEY HAD TO DO THINGS ON THEIR
OWN. IT WAS EASIEST NOT TO
SPEAK.



BASTARD...



LOOK, YOU CAN YELL AT HIM
TILL YOU'RE BLUE IN THE FACE,
JATTER, AND ITS NOT GOING
TO HELP ANY. LET'S JUST...
TRY AND FIGURE OUT WHAT
WE'RE DOING.



WELL? WHAT ARE
WE DOING?



PLAYING GAMES WITH
DARTH DICKHEAD, IT
LOOKS LIKE.



HE SAID... HE SAID WE'RE HERE TO
AVOID HELL. I'M NOT SURE HOW.



HELL? HUH... GUESS WE'RE
NEVER GOING TO GET AROUND
TO FIXING YOUR NAME ON THE
FRONT WINDOW AFTER ALL,
EH BOSS?



HEH

HEHE...



HA HA HEE!



HA HA HA HA



AAHAHAHAHA



AHHH!
AHH!



AHHHHHHH!



WHY? WHY?
I DON'T WANT
TO DIE!!



HEY...HEY, ITS
ALL RIGHT,

THE WORST IS
PAST. YOU'RE
GOING TO BE FINE.

THERE IT IS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M OKAY! REALLY!

JUST A FEW,
CUTS... THAT'S
ALL.

I'M REALLY
CAREFUL. HONEST.
JUST NEED TO
GROUND MYSELF.
JUST A FEW
SMALL CUTS.

JUST... A
FEW... SMALL...

I--I
DON'T...

CUTS...

THERE. I'M DONE.
NO BIG DEAL.
NO ONE SEES BUT
ME.

ENJOYING
YOURSELF?



WOULD YOU PLEASE
STOP THAT?

I NEED THE
ENERGY OF REGENERATION
TO FINISH YOUR
PRESENT.

DOESN'T THAT HURT?

HELL YEAH! BUT
LIARS DON'T NEED TONGUES.
ESPECIALLY THE TYPE
THAT DO MOST OF THEIR
LYING TO THEMSELVES.
AND THE MUTE CAN'T
SCREAM.

SAY, HOW DID MADAM
SLICE-A-LOT FIND HER
KNIFE, ANYWAY?

THE SOULS IN A
SUFFERANCE ZONE CAN
WARP THE PERCEPTION OF
REALITY. IN HER MOMENT
OF NEED, SHARIKA'S KNIFE
APPEARED.

JUST AS WHEN
ANOTHER OF THE
FOUR, IN A
MOMENT OF
SYMPATHY...



BRING
BRING
BRING
IT CAN'T
BE....



HELLO...? MOTHER?!
I--NO, YOU'LL NEED TO
SPEAK UP. BAD CONNECTION



NO! NO, DON'T
WORRY. I'M FINE.



OH, THE NEWS IS PLAYING IT
ALREADY? YEAH, I HEARD ABOUT
IT. I WAS MILES FROM THERE WHEN
IT HAPPENED.



WHAT'S WRONG? COMING UP THE
DRIVEWAY? BLACK SUIT, WHITE
COLLAR? SOUNDS LIKE A PRIEST,
MOTHER. CATHOLIC.



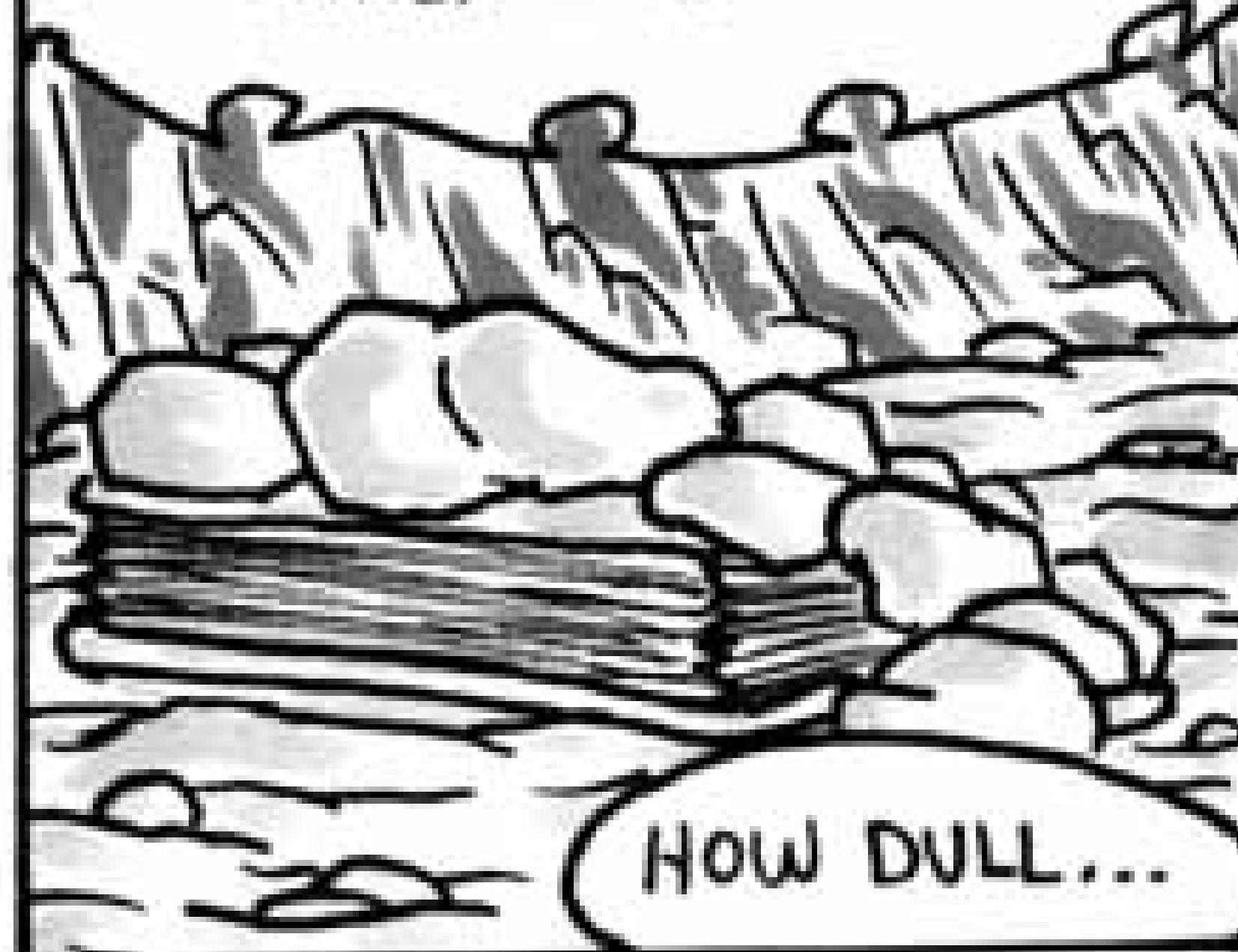
PROBABLY AN EVANGALIST
TRYING TO CONVERT YOU
AGAIN. OKAY. YOU GO
SEE WHAT HE WANTS.
YEAH. YEAH, I'LL STILL
PICK YOU UP TONIGHT.
LOVE YOU TOO.
BYE, MOTHER.



SO, THE CEL PHONE,
THE POCKET KNIFE...
ANYTHING ELSE
SHOW UP?

YES...

A BOOK. BUT WHILE
EVERYONE WAS DISTRACTED,
ITS OWNER TRIED TO HIDE IT.



HOW DULL...

THE BOOK START WITH
A "Q"?

I NEVER SAW THE
TITLE...

HOW DID YOU MAKE A
SUFFERANCE ZONE ANYWAY?

LATELY, HEAVEN HAS HAD
A FEW POMFRANS KEEPING AN
EYE ON ME. I CONVINCED
TWO TO HELP. PRELUDE
AND PERFUME.



SO, AFTER SUCH A
TOUCHING PHONE CALL,
I IMAGINE MOST
OF THEM WERE
FEELING MORE
REASONABLE...

MY NAME IS SHARIKA. I WAS BORN
IN THE STATES, BUT MY PARENTS ARE
FROM AFRICA. I'VE BEEN WAITRESSING FOR
JATTER FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS.
YOUR TURN.



WELL, I'M WYRN.
I WAS JUST PASSING
THROUGH TOWN ON
MY WAY HOME NOW
THAT THE
SEMESTER'S OVER.



SHARIKA, THIS
IS STUPID...

PLEASE?

FINE. I'M JATTER.
I'M SHARIKA'S BOSS
AND I OWNED THE
RESTAURANT YOU
ALL BLEW UP
IN. HAPPY?



NATHAN. I JUST
RECENTLY BECAME
A CITIZEN, BUT
I WHERE WERE
YOU FROM?

WHAT?



JUST CURIOUS.

HEY! C'MON, NOT
NOW, PLEASE?



OKAY...

YOUR TURN.
WHO ARE
YOU?





I GET IT, OKAY? THIS IS SOMETHING WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT OURSELVES, BUT AT LEAST TELL US AS MUCH AS JATTER KNOWS ABOUT YOU.



I COULD TELL YOU WHAT EVER YOU WANT TO-

NO.



I'M SORRY, JATTER, BUT WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT... THAT GUY IS REALLY SKEWED. I WANT A STRAIGHT ANSWER.



MY NAME IS JACK. I AM ONE OF SEVEN-THE SIN OF WRATH.



I AM TASKED AS THE REAPER. I DO NOT CHOOSE, I DO NOT FAVOR, I DO NOT JUDGE.



I SIMPLY COLLECT AND BRING YOU TO THOSE THAT DO.



SOON, THE POWERS THAT BE WILL DEMAND THE REST OF YOU STAND BEFORE JUDGEMENT. USE YOUR TIME HERE WELL.



SO YOU'RE DOING US SOME SORT OF FAVOR? YEAH RIGHT.



I WILL ANSWER NO QUESTIONS AND I WILL SAY NO MORE.



"USE YOUR TIME HERE WELL" SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING THEY'D SAY BEFORE CLOSING THE DOOR TO A CONFESSIONAL...



...SO WHO WANTS TO GO FIRST?



WELL, I CUT ON MYSELF,
AS IF YOU GUYS COULD HAVE
MISSED THAT... I'M
NOT SUICIDAL, ITS JUST
MY STRESS OUTLET AND
IT FEELS GOOD. BUT...
BUT I FEEL BAD FOR IT,
TOO. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T
DO IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW
IF THAT'S SOCIETY'S OPINION
OR MY OWN.



UM... SORRY, I'M HAVING
A HARD TIME...



GO AHEAD. I'M NOT
JUDGING, I'M JUST
LISTENING.



I TRIED TALKING TO MY FAMILY ABOUT IT, BUT
I JUST CAN'T. I REMEMBER ONCE IN SCHOOL, ONE OF
MY FRIENDS CAUGHT ME ONE DAY. SHE SAID IT
WAS A BAD THING TO DO.



I ASKED HER WHY
IT WAS WRONG. I
WANTED TO KNOW
MYSELF, YOU KNOW?
I WASN'T TRYING
TO KILL MYSELF
OR ANYTHING...



... SHE JUST SAID
IT WAS WRONG AND
DIDN'T SAY WHY. IT
DOESN'T HURT ANYONE
SO WHY IS IT I
FEEL BAD?



YOU FEEL GUILTY. YOU LOVE
GOD AND YOU KNOW MARKING
YOURSELF SHOWS DISPLEASURE
IN HIS GIFT TO YOU
OF YOUR BODY AND
YOUR LIFE



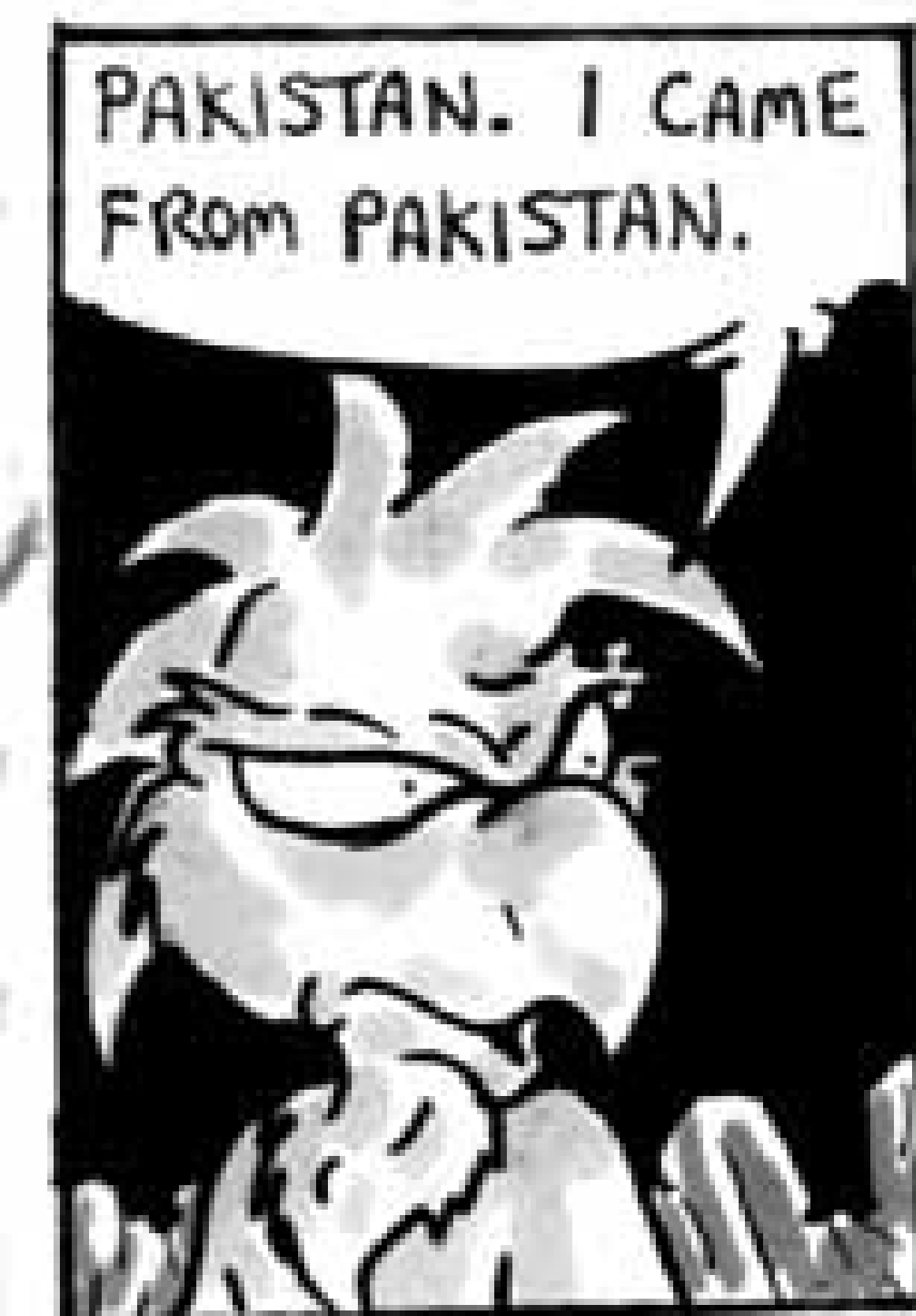
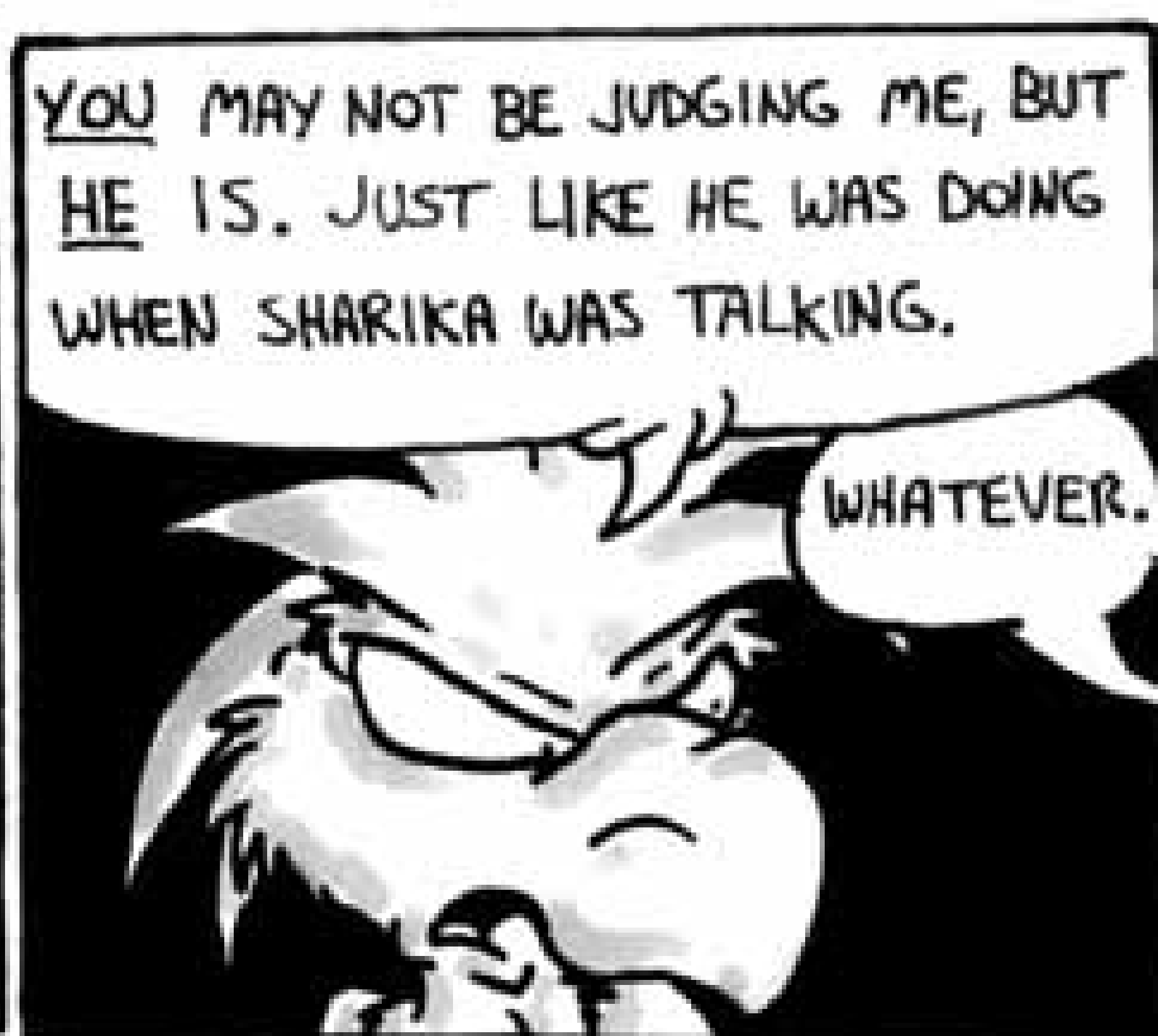
OH,
PLEASE...

JATTER, PLEASE STOP.
ANYWAY, THERE DOESN'T NEED
TO BE A RELIGIOUS
EXPLANATION...



WHEN YOU CUT YOURSELF, YOUR
BODY RELEASES STIMULANTS. JUST
LIKE ANY DRUG, YOU CAN GET
ADDICTED SO THAT YOU'RE CUTTING
OVER THE SMALLEST PROBLEM. IT
SCARES PEOPLE BECAUSE WHEN YOU
FINALLY HAVE TO DEAL
WITH A BIG PROBLEM,
SUICIDE WILL
SEEM LIKE A
LOGICAL
SOLUTION.





IT ALL WENT BAD FROM THE BEGINNING...



FROM THE MOMENT WE HAD TO OPEN WITH THAT SCREWED UP SIGN OUT FRONT TO THE POINT MY BEST EMPLOYEE RAN OFF WITH SOME COLLIE I GUESS HE KNOCKED UP...



RIGHT TO THE PRESENT WHEN IT ALL BLEW SKY HIGH!



I WAS THE BOOKKEEPER. I KNEW WE'D BE OUT OF BUSINESS IN ABOUT TWO YEARS WITH THE WAY THINGS WERE GOING...



BUT THATS NOT THE WORST...



THE WORST WAS KNOWING THAT ALL I WAS DOING COULD ONLY EVER BE A CHERP IMITATION OF WHAT SHE DID!!



SO IF ITS A CONFESSION OF SINS YOU'RE AFTER, LET'S START WITH YOU!



YOU CAN START WITH WHEN YOU STOLE ARLOEST FROM US... FROM ME!



I LOVED HER, YOU SONUVABITCH!



HOLY FUCK!
HE *THREW* IT
AT YOU?!

...MY...SINS?

...MY
SINS?

MY SINS?!

JACK...!
JACK...HELP
IT HURTS
HE'S HURTING...

JILL!
JILL!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN YOU CAN'T
MAKE HER AGAIN?

JUST WHAT
KIND OF GODS
ARE YOU?!

WHO DIED
AND MADE ME
GOD?

SHE DIED!
SO I MADE ME
GOD!

WHEREVER I Go
NEXT, GOD, PLEASE
PLEASE.... LET
ME HAVE THIS ONE
THING...

I THOUGHT ONLY
AN ANGEL'S LOVE CAN
HEAL MEMORIES...

IT CAN GET
YOU STARTED...

WHEN RAGE OVERCOMES
ME, I LAPSE INTO MY
FORMER SELF, WHICH
MAKES IT EASIER TO
REMEMBER. LIKE I
DID THIS TIME.

BOOM!
I SAID DON'T
DO THAT...

NO....

NO....
BACK

TO MAKE
THINGS WORSE,
SOMETHING RATHER
UNFORESEEN
HAPPENED AS
I TRIED TO
CONTROL MY
ANGER.
I WAS WEAK.

OH QUIT FIGHTING IT.
WE SHOULDN'T FIGHT,
SWEETCAKES.

No! GET OUT OF MY
HEAD! BACK WHERE YOU
BELONG.

AWW, YOU JUST DON'T KNOW
HOW FUN IT CAN BE...

C'MON, THIS IS PERFECT. ONE FOR YOU,
ONE FOR ME...

WHAT...?

I DON'T
KNOW.

OR WE COULD KICK IT UP ANOTCH. **TWO**
FOR YOU AND **TWO** FOR--

NO.

C'MON. JUST
CLOSE YOUR
EYES AND
PICK ONE.

GET BACK.

FINE,
FINE...
WHINY
BITCH.

HEY, ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT...?

MY SINS...
ARE TOO MANY
TO MENTION.

AFTER A FEW MINUTES, THE LAST GIRL TOLD HER STORY.

I'LL TRY NOT TO MAKE THIS SOUND LIKE AN AA MEETING. HI, MY NAME IS WRYN...

♪ HI, WRYN ♪

HEH, WELL, LIKE I SAID, I WAS ON MY WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL FOR THE YEAR.

UM... WELL... I GUESS I NEVER FEEL LIKE ANYONE EVER NOTICES ME. LIKE I'M NOT THERE. LIKE A THIRD PARTY 'ALSO RAN'.

WELL, "I" CERTAINLY NOTICED YOU WHEN YOU WALKED IN WEARING THAT OUTFIT.

OH GEEZ, THIS IS JUST MY JOGGING SUIT! ANYWAY...

IT DOESN'T HELP I DON'T LOOK MY AGE... I'M 25 YEARS OLD.

REALLY! I WOULD'VE GUESSED YOUR MID-TEENS.

IT IRKS ME. I GOT PULLED OVER ONCE BY A COP. THE GUY ASKS ME...

"DO MOMMY AND DADDY KNOW YOU TOOK THEIR CAR, LITTLE GIRL?"

I WAS MORTIFIED. I WISHED HE WOULD JUST UP AND DIE.

AND THEN HE DID...

THE LOCAL RAG SAID HE FELL ASLEEP SMOKING IN HIS SQUAD CAR AND BURNED ALIVE.

HE WAS AN INSOMNIAC AND I GUESS WHATEVER PILLS HE STARTED TAKING REALLY FUCKING WORKED...

BUT I STILL FEEL REALLY BAD WISHING THAT ON HIM. NO ONE DESERVES THAT...

YOU SHOULDN'T FEEL GUILTY. TAKE IT FROM SOMEONE WHO FIGURED THAT OUT FOR HERSELF JUST A BIT AGO



SO NOW WE ALL HAVE A GROUP HUG AND A GOOD CRY NOW, RIGHT?



WHAT WAS THE POINT OF ALL OF THIS?? DO YOU REALIZE, SHAR, YOU COULD BE HUGGING YOUR MURDERER RIGHT NOW?



REVENGE IS OBVIOUSLY NOT WHY WE'RE HERE OR WE'D KNOW WHO THE KILLER WAS. IT DOESN'T MATTER.



THIS FROM A GUY WHO HAILS FROM A LAND WHOSE CHIEF EXPORTS ARE OIL AND FUCKING MADMEN



AND SORRY, "COLLEGE GIRL", BUT I DON'T BUY YOUR STORY.



HOME FROM COLLEGE OR KICKED OUT? "NOBODY NOTICES ME! I'LL SHOW THEM! THEY'LL NOTICE ME NOW! OOPS, MADE THE FUSE TOO SHORT!"



OH "THINK" FOR A MINUTE! SUMMER IS MONTHS AWAY!



OKAY, FINE! I FLUNKED OUT, ALRIGHT? JESUS, LEAVE ME ALONE!!



AS LITTLE AS YOU TRUST THAT GREEN THING UP THERE AND YOU NEVER THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE LYING TO US?



RIGHT. WHAT IF... NONE OF US KILLED THE REST?



I'M NOT TAKING THAT CHANCE.



WHAT'S TO GAIN BY BEING BITTER?



I DUNNO... WHAT'S TO LOSE?



JATTER, YOU CAN BE ANGRY AND
BLAME EVERYONE YOU WANT...



BUT IF YOU BLAME THEM,
SURE, YOU'LL BE RIGHT FOR ONCE,
BUT YOU'LL BE WRONG ONCE
TOO. VERY WRONG.



I KNOW THAT. AND YOU KNOW
WHAT, SHARIKA? I'M FINE WITH
IT. BUT I THINK YOU FORGOT,
I WON'T BE WRONG ONCE



...I'LL BE WRONG
TWICE.
TWI--**WHAT?** YOU
CAN'T THINK I--



I'M SORRY, BUT
ALL THINGS CONSIDERED
I CAN'T TRUST
ANYONE.



NOT EVEN ME? JATTER, YOU'VE
KNOWN ME FOR YEARS! EVER
SINCE...



YOU **DO**! YOU THINK
I COULD'VE DONE THIS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU!



WHY NOT? ITS NOT TOO
FARFETCHED, IS IT? ALL
THAT CUTTING...MAYBE YOU
WERE FINALLY GOING TO KILL
YOURSELF AND WE WERE
JUST ACCIDENTAL.



I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
I'D HAVE EXPECTED TO HEAR
THAT FROM EITHER OF THEM BUT
I THOUGHT YOU *KNEW* ME,
JATTER...



REAPER...? I DON'T WANT
TO BE HERE ANYMORE. I
CAN LEAVE NOW.



PREPARE YOURSELF,
SHARIKA.



REALLY....



ALL AND
ALL...



...ITS NOT
SO BAD...



WELL...?



NO. SHE DID NOT KILL
YOU.

SHARIKA WAS ON HER BREAK WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF. SHE DIDN'T KNOW THAT IT HAD BEEN PLANTED RIGHT UNDER HER SEAT.



HER BODY WAS COMPLETELY ATOMIZED BY THE BLAST, WHICH IS WHY SHE DIDN'T APPEAR TO HAVE ANY MARKS FROM THE EXPLOSION. IN ORDER TO APPEAR WITH THE REST OF YOU, HER APPEARANCE DEFAULTED TO WHAT IT WAS IN LIFE



....AND IT WASN'T A MERE COINCIDENCE THE BOMB ENDED UP BENEATH HER. SHE WAS CHOSEN.



HER KILLER AND YOURS WANTED TO BE SURE THAT IF ONLY ONE PERSON WAS TO DIE FROM THE BLAST, IT WOULD BE HER.



OH, SHAR... I'M SO SORRY. WHO COULD EVER ~~~



WHICH.....ONE OF YOU....**DID IT?!?**



WHO DID THIS?!? IT WAS ONE OF THE
TWO OF YOU, BECAUSE I SURE AS HELL
KNOW IT WASN'T ME!!



JATTER, WAIT!



PLEASE! JUST CALM
DOWN. YOU'RE —



STOP IT! STOP!
I DIDN'T DO IT!
I SWEAR I DIDN'T!
DON'T HIT ME!



YOU TRY IT AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENS. I'LL LAY YOU FLAT ON
THE GROUND.



IF I WAS SOME SORT OF INSANE BOMBER, THEN WHY WOULD I CARE IF ANYONE SPECIFIC WAS KILLED? I'D JUST KILL AS MANY AS POSSIBLE!



AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES ME THINK IT WAS YOU.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?



YOU ADMITTED YOUR RESTAURANT WAS FAILING SO YOU DECIDED TO ERASE YOUR MISTAKE AND COLLECT THE INSURANCE MONEY. MAYBE SHARIKA KNEW TOO MUCH AND YOU WERE GOING TO ERASE HER TOO. BUT, HOW DID YOU PUT IT? "OOPS! MADE THE FUSE TOO SHORT!"



STOP IT! DAMMIT, YOU GUYS, CAN'T YOU STOP?!



BOOM

GOD
DAMN
IT!!

SORRY, BUT YOU
GOTTA LOVE THE
SURPRISED LOOK ON
HIS FACE EVERY TIME
IT HAPPENS.

ITS THAT SURPRISED LOOK THAT
BOTHERS ME, THAT ONE IS CONSTANTLY
SURPRISED THAT "THEIR" TRUTH IS
NOT "THE" TRUTH. IF THE TRUTH IS
NOT REALIZED AND ACCEPTED, THEN
REDEMPTION IS OUT OF REACH.

AND THAT'S WHY HELL DOESN'T
ALWAYS GIVE A SOUL ITS WORST
PUNISHMENT.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

THE WORST HELL CAN DO
TO THIS SOUL IN PARTICULAR
IS TO FORCE THEM TO BELIEVE
THAT EVERYTHING THEY KNOW IS
WRONG. BUT THAT WOULD HELP
THEM BE REDEEMED, AS YOU SAID.
AND, REALLY, WHAT SORT OF
PUNISHMENT WOULD THAT
BE?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER
FELT LIKE THE
BROTHER SIN YOU'VE
GOT YOURSELF LINKED
TO HASN'T GOTTEN
ALL HE DESERVES
DOWN HERE? THAT
HE GETS A FREE
RIDE?

YES.

IF WE'D BEEN HARDER ON HIM AND HELL HAD DONE
ITS WORST, HE'D SEEK SALVATION. ITS LIKE
REPEATEDLY SPITTING IN THE FACE OF SOMEONE YOU
LOVE AND KNOWING THEY'LL NEVER PUNISH YOU.
IN MANY WAYS, THE PUNISHMENT WOULD BE A
RELIEF. BUT...HEH, YOU WANT TO HEAR WHAT
IT TOOK TO MAKE SURE YOUR DEAR BROTHER THERE
DECIDED TO STAY HERE FOREVER? IT WAS
JUST A FEW WORDS, REALLY.

WHAT WERE THEY?

I TOLD HIM
THAT IN HIS NEXT
LIFE, HE WAS TO
BE A
WOMAN.

PRETTY GOOD,
HUH?

SO...THE BOOK GETS UNCOVERED
IN THE SCUFFLE AND THAT
STOPS THEM, HMM?

THE BOOK WAS UNCOVERED,
YES, BUT THAT'S NOT
WHAT STOPPED IT.

I DID
IT!

....I SET OFF THE BOMB, OKAY?
I KILLED US...





YOU LYING,
MANIPULATIVE
CUNT!

YOU DID
THIS!



NO... NO I DIDNT. I
JUST WANTED YOU TO
STOP FIGHTING.



JUST SAY IT!

I DIDNT. I JUST-



OH! OH, SHIT! MY
BOOK!



GIVE ME THAT!



NO!



UFF!



QUARTERLY CHEMISTRY
FOR ADVANCED
CLASSES...?



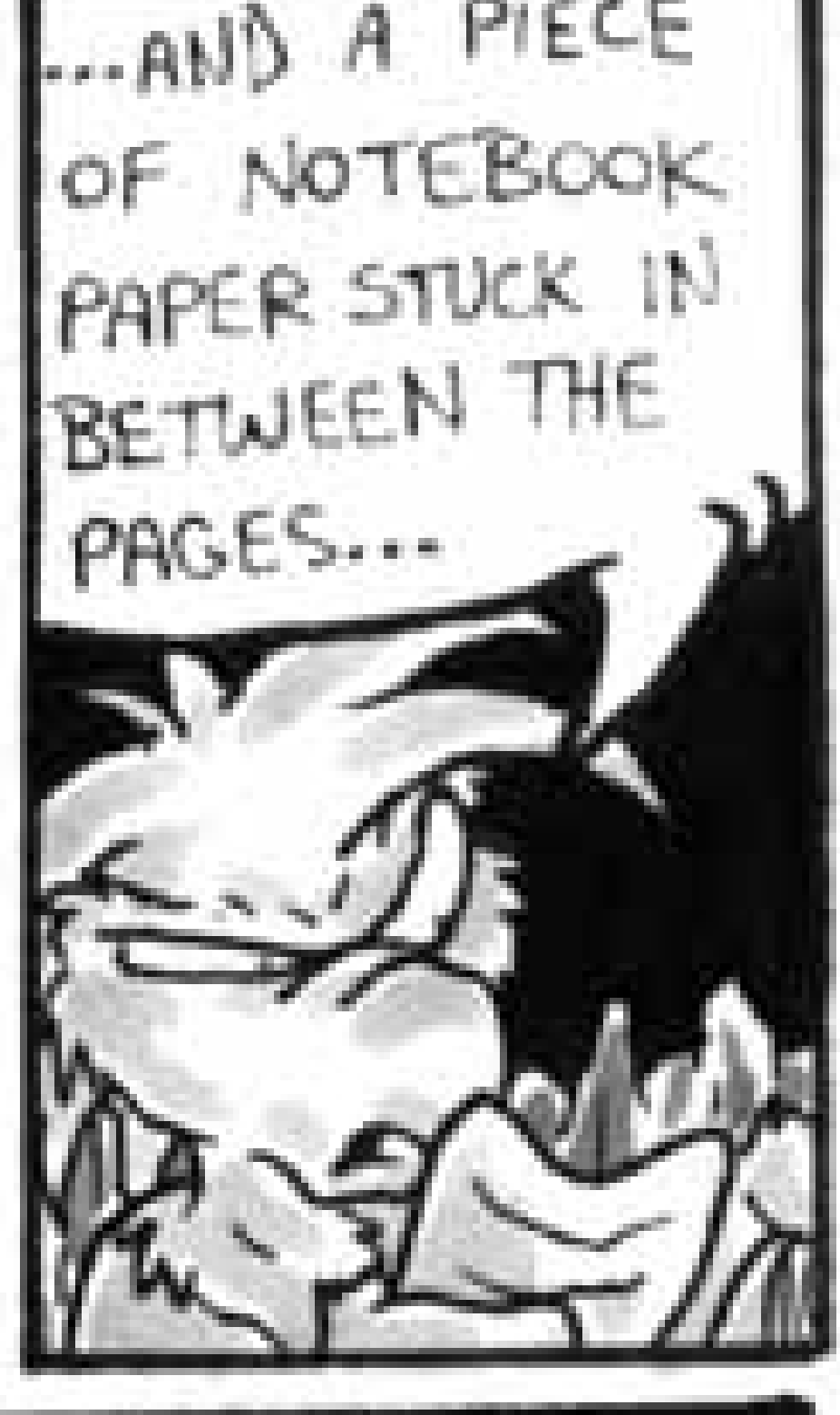
IT'S ONE OF MY
SCHOOL BOOKS!
GIVE IT BACK!
PLEASE



I THOUGHT YOU SAID
YOU DROPPED OUT.
WHAT'S IN IT,
WRYN?



HIGHLIGHTED
PASSAGES ON
FORMULAS FOR
EXPLOSIVES.



...AND A PIECE
OF NOTEBOOK
PAPER STUCK IN
BETWEEN THE
PAGES...



NOTES AND PICTURES ABOUT
BUILDING A BOMB TIMER...

ITS NOT M-
I MEAN--I-IT IS, BUT
ITS NOT WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE!

WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU AND I DON'T NEED TO FIGHT ANYMORE.

RIGHT...

WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH HER? WOULD YOU LIKE TO BEAT HER, OR SHALL I?

BUT... BUT... NO...!

ARE YOU HONESTLY GOING TO TRY AND WEASEL OUT OF THIS AFTER WHAT YOU HAD IN YOUR BOOK?

YES! BECAUSE I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH! YOU THINK I DIDN'T KNOW IT LOOKED BAD TO HAVE THOSE NOTES TURN UP HERE?? THAT'S WHY I HID MY BOOK!

IT WAS JUST ANGRY THOUGHTS AND THINGS I'D NEVER ACT ON. JATTER, YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME. BELIEVE ME FOR SHARIKA.

SAY HER NAME AGAIN, AND I'M GOING TO SPLIT YOUR HEAD OPEN ON THE ROCKS.

YOU THOUGHT SHE COULD HAVE DONE THIS TOO, AND SHE DIDN'T. YOU FELT BAD, I SAW IT.

LOOK, I KNOW IT SOUNDS STUPID. I KNOW IT SOUNDS LIKE I'M TRYING TO GET OUT OF THIS... BUT -

IS THINKING YOU'RE RIGHT AND FEELING JUSTIFIED IN BEATING ME UP...

... WORTH TAKING THE CHANCE THAT YOU'LL BE WRONG AGAIN?

WE'RE ALREADY DEAD, YOU GUYS, ITS NOT GOING TO CHANGE ANYTHING.



JATTER WAS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR DEATH.



THE KILLER IS STILL HERE.



WHAT?! BUT THEN WHO—

I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG IN MY LIFE...



BUT I KNOW I DIDN'T DO THIS, SO IF IT'S ONE OF US, THEN YOU'D HAVE TO HAVE—



EXCUSE ME...

AS I WAS SAYING, I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG IN MY LIFE AND DESTROYING THE DINER WAS NOT WRONG. NOW THAT THE REST ARE GONE, PERHAPS I CAN EXPLAIN MYSELF IN A WAY EVEN YOU COULD UNDERSTAND.



WH--
B-BUT WHY?!



YOU'RE A WOMAN. I'M NOT OBLIGATED TO TELL YOU ANYTHING. CONSIDER THIS MY GIFT TO YOU FOR NOT RUSHING TO JUDGE ME. THIS WAS NOT MY FIRST BOMB.

BUT YOU STILL MESSED IT UP? YOU MUST HAVE BEEN TRYING TO LEAVE, THEN...



THAT'S WHY YOUR BACKS ALL BURNT UP, ISN'T IT? WAS IT SHARIKA? WAS SHE WHY YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT OUT IN TIME?



....YES.



MOST OF THEM ARE CONCERNED ONLY WITH MAKING A POINT. KILLING AS MANY AS POSSIBLE TO SEND A MESSAGE. ME, I CHOOSE WHO WILL SERVE ME IN MY PARADISE AFTER I SERVE GOD.

I'LL ENJOY IT ONCE THIS TEST IS OVER.



I FIRST SAW SHARIKA NEARLY A MONTH AGO AND I HAD TO HAVE HER. SHE WAS PERFECT AND IT WOULD HONOR HER TO BE AT MY SIDE.



CAN'T SAY I THOUGHT THE SAME OF YOU WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU IN THAT WHORE'S OUTFIT, BUT I GUESS YOU'LL DO...



WHEN THE HELL DID "SERVING GOD" BECOME "SERVING YOURSELF"?! LISTEN TO YOU! YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT WHAT GOD WANTS, ITS ALL ABOUT YOU! AND BLOWING GIRLS UP IS THE ONLY WAY YOU'D EVER GET ONE, YOU JERK!



MY BOYFRIEND IS PROBABLY CRYING HIS EYES OUT RIGHT NOW. I BET HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE ARE, AND ITS ALL BECAUSE OF YOU!



ALL I WANTED WAS A CUP OF COFFEE AND TO GO HOME! BUT NOW I'LL NEVER GO HOME AGAIN BECAUSE SOME SELF-IMPORTANT ASSHOLE DECIDED I DESERVED TO DIE! DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?!!



STUPID. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF HOW YOU'RE ACTING AFTER I'VE LIBERATED YOU OF YOUR WORTHLESS LIFE AND GIVEN YOU A MUCH BETTER PURPOSE TO SERVE.



YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO DECIDE
WHETHER OR NOT MY LIFE
WAS WORTH LIVING!



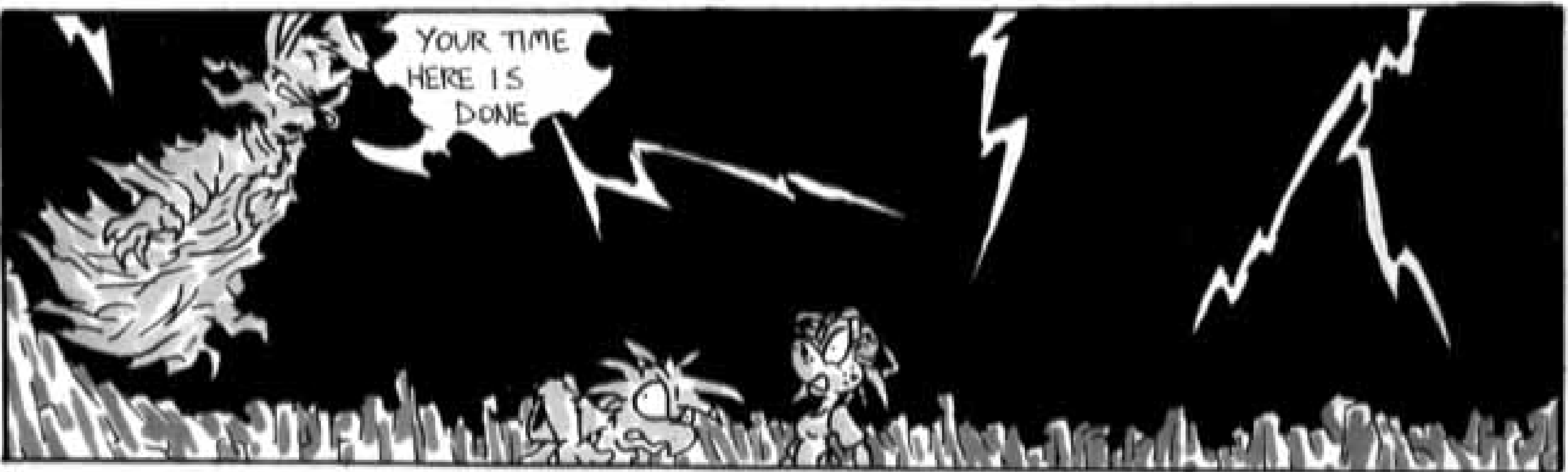
...BUT ITS DONE NOW, AT LEAST.
YOU CAN'T HURT ANYBODY EVER
AGAIN THIS WAY. I HOPE YOUR
MOTHER NEVER HAS TO FIND OUT
WHAT YOU WERE USING YOURS AND
HER FAITH TO DO.



BITCH! I'LL—
NO, YOU
WON'T.

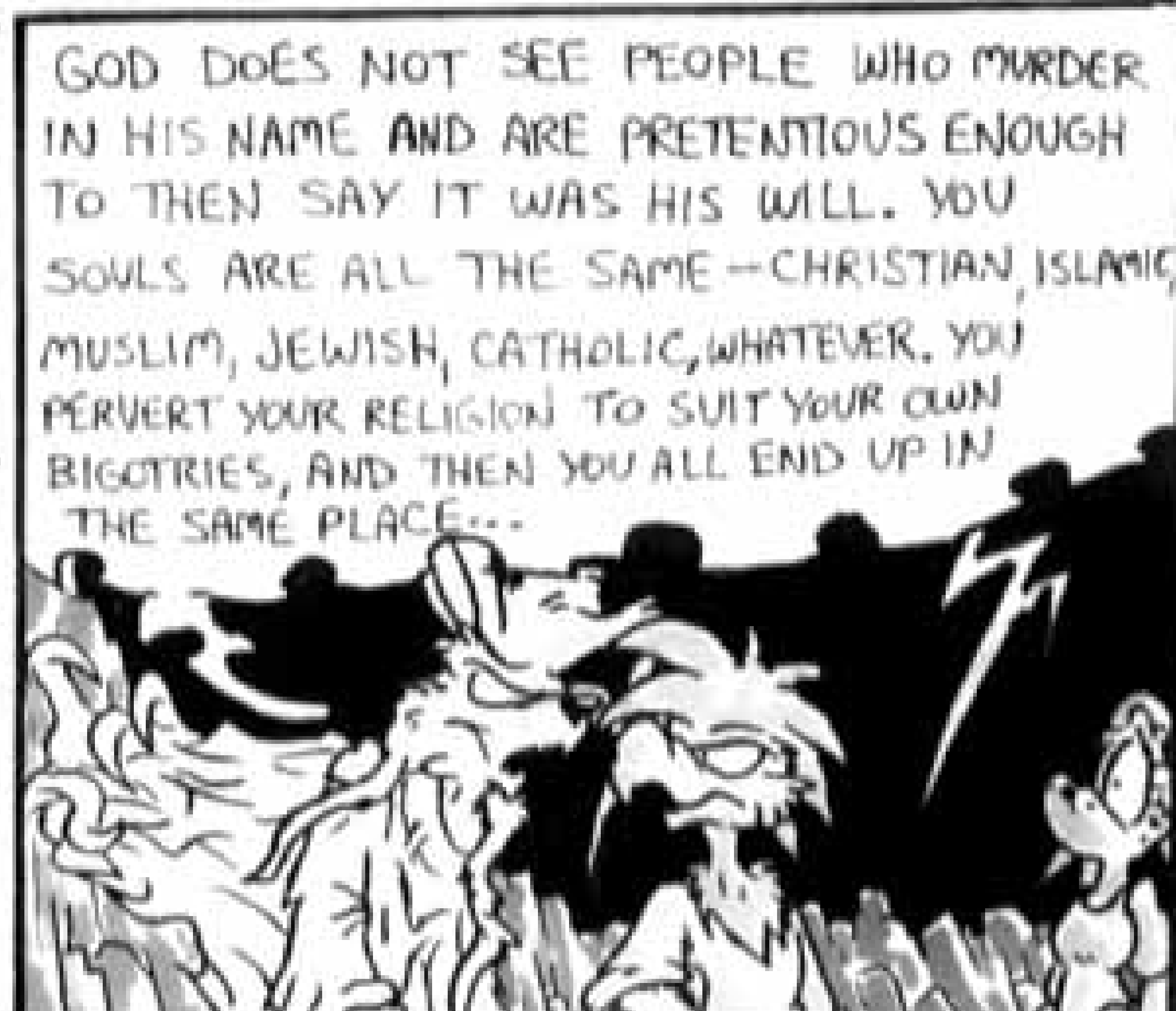


YOUR TIME
HERE IS
DONE



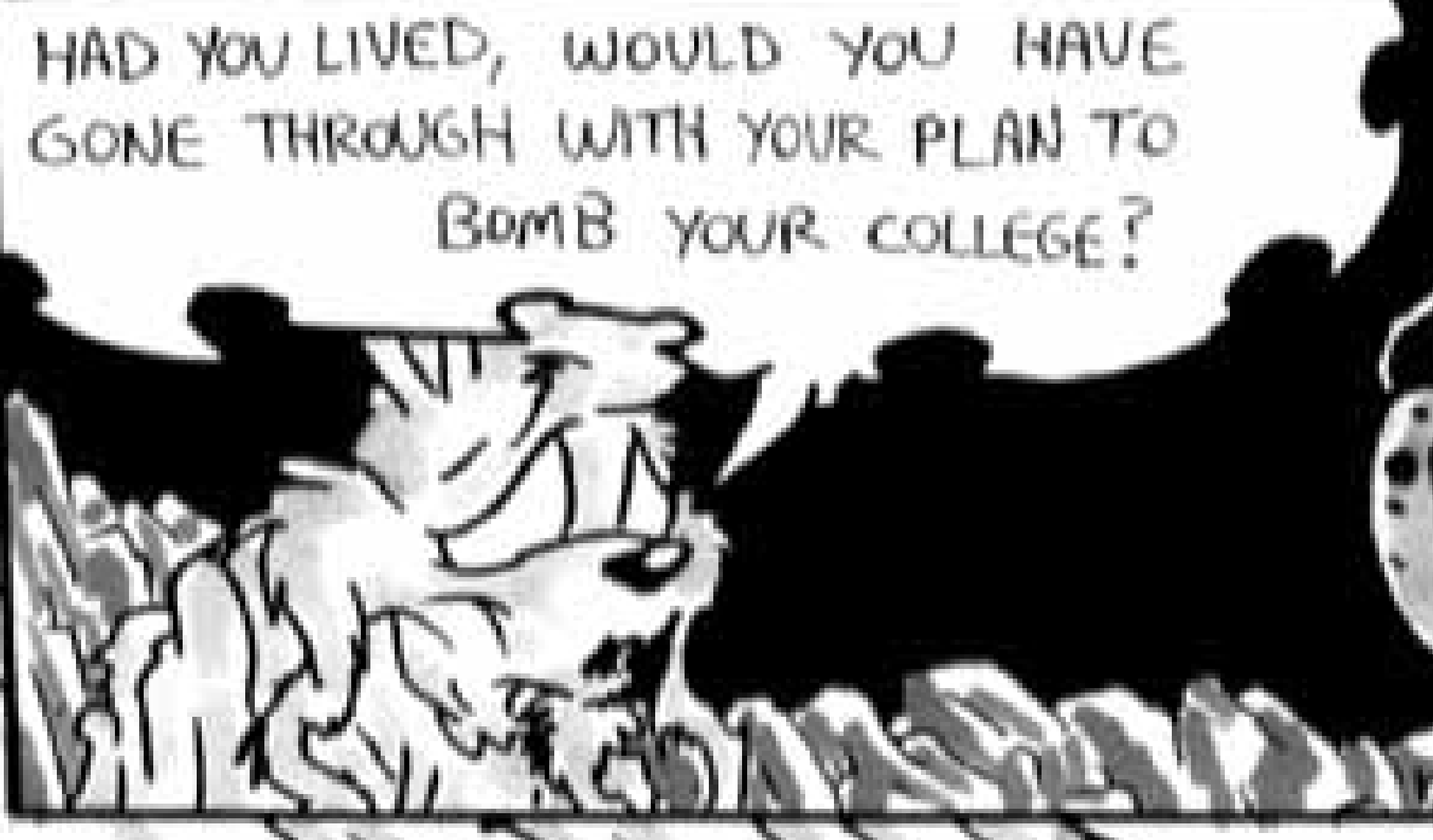
JUDGEMENT HAS
WAITED LONG ENOUGH!







BEFORE WE GO TO JUDGEMENT, I WANT TO ASK...



HAD YOU LIVED, WOULD YOU HAVE GONE THROUGH WITH YOUR PLAN TO BOMB YOUR COLLEGE?



NO, I WOULDN'T HAVE.



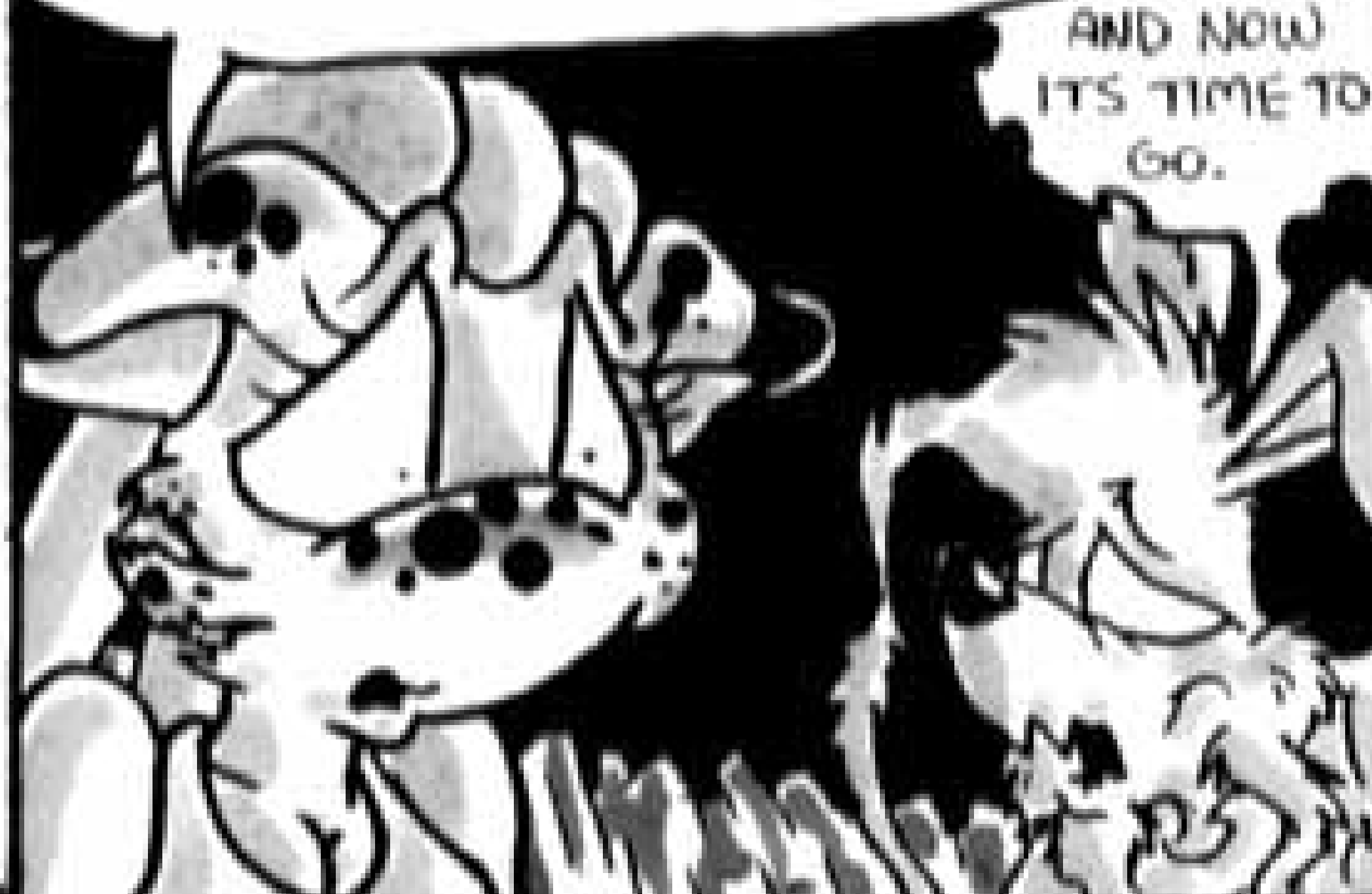
I WAS ANGRY AT THE TIME AND FELT LIKE GOD WAS OUT TO GET ME. I WONDERED HOW HE COULD BE GOOD AND STILL LET BAD THINGS HAPPEN...



BUT THEN I THOUGHT IF HE WAS GOOD, HE WOULDN'T LIKE ME BLOWING PEOPLE UP.



BASED ON WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO NATHAN, LOOKS LIKE I WAS RIGHT...



AND NOW
IT'S TIME TO
GO.



ALL THAT HOCUS FOCUS JUST TO SEND THEM TO JUDGEMENT? AT LEAST YOU PLAYED UP THE MINDFUCK FACTOR. WHERE'D THEY END UP?



SHARIKA WAS THE ONLY ONE TO MAKE IT TO HEAVEN. WRYN, JATTER AND EVEN EMMANUEL WENT TO PURGATORY AND NATHAN...





...WELL, YOU'VE BEEN REGULARLY INTERRUPTING ME BY EXPLODING NATHAN...

GLK!
GLKK!



OH, YEAH! THANKS FOR REMINDING ME!

SNAP!



BOOM!



...I'M LEAVING NOW.

PEFT! YOU BIG BABY, HE ALWAYS GROWS BACK.



HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED, HE'S GETTING FUCKED OVER AND OVER. I'M USING ALL THOSE EXPLOSIONS TO WELD YOUR PRESENT TOGETHER.

DO I WANT TO KNOW?



NOW, NOW...THAT'D SPOIL THE SURPRISE. JUST BE A GOOD BOY, AND CHRISTMAS'LL COME WHEN THERE'S EVADE IN HELL.



ANYWAY, YOU CAN GO NOW. IN FACT, GET OUT!

JACK? HEY!

....JATTER.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU
AFTER I TALKED TO SHARIKA.
I'M HEADED BACK! TRYING LIFE
AGAIN!

I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT
AND GOOD LUCK, BUT WHAT
CAN *I* DO FOR YOU?

WELL, FOR STARTERS, HUSH UP AND
LET ME APOLOGIZE.

I FOUND ONE OF YOUR ANGEL
FRIENDS IN PURGATORY. SHE TOLD
ME WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH FOR
ARLOEST. I WAS WRONG ABOUT
YOU. I'M SORRY.

I...I DON'T KNOW
THAT I HAVE ANY
ANGEL FRIENDS.

NO? SHE SURE SEEMED TO KNOW
YOU. PRETTY WHITE FERRET
GIRL NAMED FARRAGO? IT WAS
SAD, THOUGH...

HER FEATHERS LOOKED LIKE
THEY WERE FALLING OUT.

